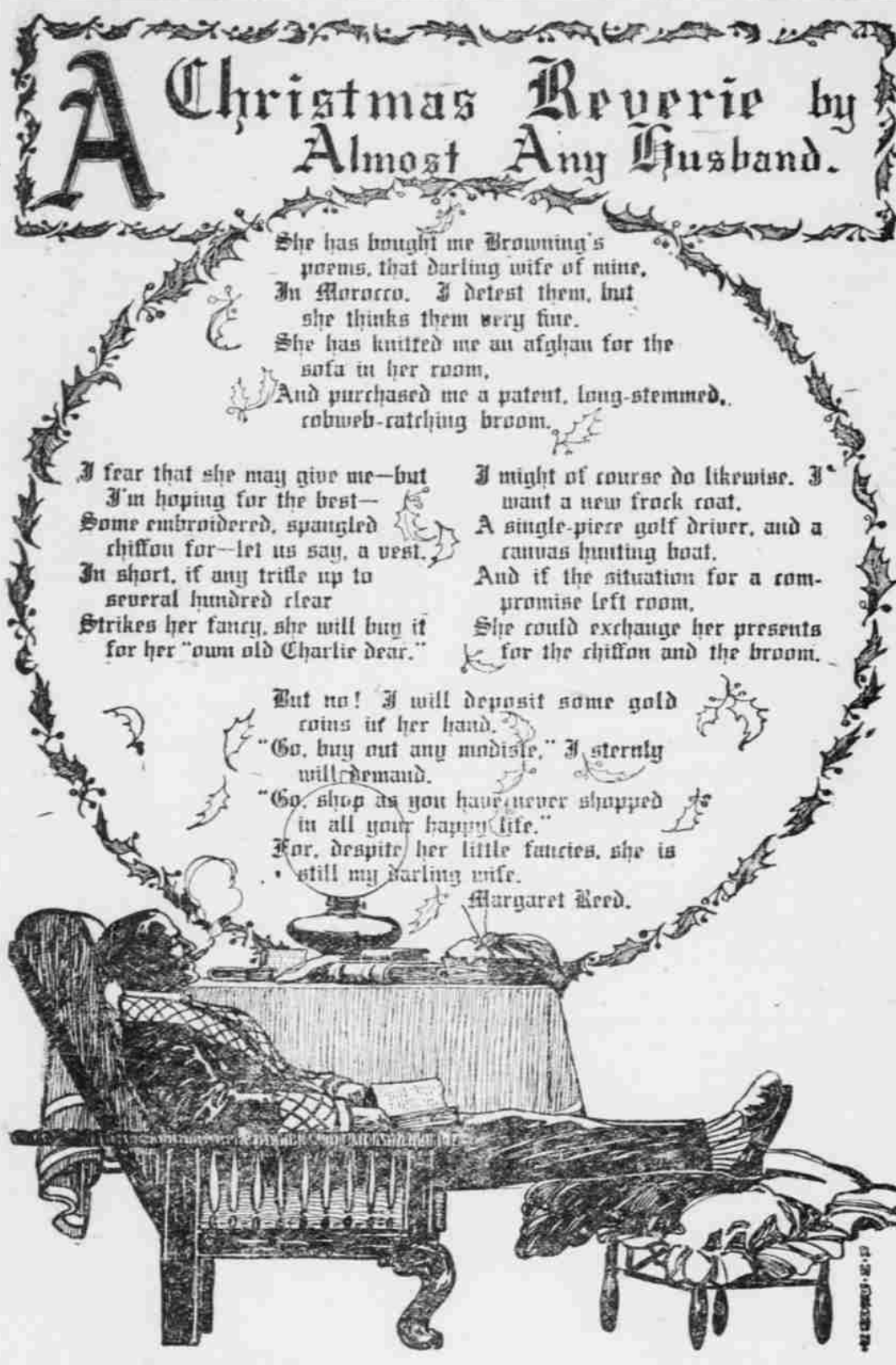


# THE BOLIVAR BULLETIN

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## A Christmas Reverie by Almost Any Husband.

By Charles M. Harger.

WHEN the captain brought to the fort a vicious looking red automobile, there was much interest among the members of his command.



TWO FIGURES ON HORSEBACK.

his machine, or miles at a velocity that would have landed him in jail in any city in the land.

The captain liked swiftness. That was why he bought the automobile. He ran it to the limit of its speed whenever he rode. So in love with it was he that beyond the dreary monotonous daily routine, he gave little attention to the doings of the fort.

On that very afternoon as he rounded the foot of the canyon, he saw a plump toward a lady riding almost as swiftly as he, but mounted on a handsome brown Kentucky saddle.

Miss Landers smiled and came as near as her restless horse would consent to approach. He was radiant in an auto before, she explained; then rode on with another irradiating smile.

posed to have a grand Christmas celebration in the great mess hall, to which would be invited all the members of the troops at the station. The captain and the lieutenant were, of course, foremost in the arrangements, and to them was left the duty of issuing invitations for those outside the post. Ranchmen and their families, merchants from the neighboring town, well-to-do farmers and indeed every available resident who might contribute to the pleasure of the occasion were bidden.

To Miss Landers came two invitations, one addressed in the cravat back-hand handwriting of the captain and the other in the flowing, artistic style of the lieutenant. Which should she accept? She determined to wait on events and see where fate led. Fate seemed very undecided at that point of the affair.

No word passed between the captain and the lieutenant regarding the invitation to Miss Landers, nor was there any discussion regarding the manner by which she was to get to the celebration. However, it was the intention of each to be her personal escort. But the lieutenant reckoned without a knowledge of the intensity of the captain's nature; for when he asked for leave to go outside the post, the request came back with the curt indorsement, "Refused." That meant that he must stay at the fort or be subject to a period in the guard house.

The captain chuckled and patiently rubbed the brass fittings of his big red automobile. He looked forward with much pleasure to the coming ten-mile trip across the smooth prairie roads in the crisp winter evening, and he smiled as he thought of the discomfited lieutenant, compelled to remain at the fort.



SWEPT DOWN THE SLOPE.

he, but keeping in the lee of the bluffs and so out of sight of the casual traveler on the main road. This rider was dressed in cowboy garments, his wide-brimmed hat was flapping in the wind and his fringed coat caught the steam of his horse's breath, which congealed into snow-like foam. He took the short cut up Wild Horse canyon, around the head of Oak ranch, and saved a mile where a timber claim caused a wide turn in the roadway.

Mills nor converts. Then, just as the Circle Bar was in sight, its twinkling lights telling of the presence of a waiting passenger, there came a sudden "hiss!" and the captain was awakened from his dream by a quick turn into the grass alongside the highway and a short, uncompromising stop. Nothing for it but the unbundling of tools, the careful inspection of piston and igniter, the rattling of chains and the hammering of bolts.

The solitary horseman off in the distance kept on his way and cared not, if he knew, that the captain was swearing at fate and his machine out there on the wind-swept hills.

But even breaks may be repaired, and finally, with a grim sentiment of revenge, the captain pulled the lever out to the limit and raced on his way toward the Circle Bar.

It was dark now and the lights in the front of the automobile were dimmed by the dust of the road; hence the captain did not see until he was at the very gate that a lady on horseback was approaching him. When he did see, it was too late. The horse gave a great snort and, though avoiding the frightsome machine, struck its side against the barbed wire fence. She was assisted to the ground by her cowboy companion—presumably a groom—and the captain led her to the automobile.

"So sorry, Miss Landers—didn't see you—yes, Hero shall be cared for—here, sir, take the horse to the barn and order him looked after."

"I think he had better come with us," suggested Miss Landers. "I promised him, you know."

"Well," then to the cowboy: "Come back here and get it—I'll take you to the fort." The man bowed silently and went to the stables.

A few minutes later the automobile was on its return journey, skimming the frozen ground and carrying its trio of passengers toward the station of the evening's gayety. Before it came into the circle of light that marked the driveway the cowboy accompanying the captain and his fair passenger slipped from his seat beside the latter and hurried away in the darkness—but what did the captain care? He handed Miss Landers into the hall joyfully and forgot that the other had ever lived.

But he did not forget the lieutenant. Inquiry soon told him that the younger officer had left the fort soon after dinner and had not yet returned. Then in a moment came an orderly to say that Mr. Burton was in his room.

"He may go under guard until tomorrow," ordered the captain savagely. "Then I will take up his case. Let us start the cotillon." With a low bow to Miss Landers, she had heard his orders and turned a very white face to her partner as she took his arm. She

led the cotillon and received with grace the favors heaped upon her—but all the time she was thinking of the lieutenant spending his Christmas eve under guard.

## Tennessee State News

### Keep Up the Elementaries.

Advance sheets of the report of Superintendent Mynders are in the hands of the governor. One of the interesting deductions of the superintendent is the calculation on an average term of 120 days for the school year ending June 30, 1905.

Mr. Mynders observes that the cry for an enlarged curriculum has led to the neglect of drills in elementary branches and suggests that superintendents, teachers and directors have no more important duty than guarding against overcrowding of courses of study and neglect of the essential fundamental branches.

He speaks of the secondary school law as a good one, but declares that no such law should be maintained with less than two teachers. He advocates more efficient and better paid county superintendents, suggesting the fixing of a minimum salary for the office and an enlargement of the duties and powers. The superintendent recommends that the law be so amended as to place agricultural teaching in primary schools and provide for its teaching in all the schools of the State. He says that if the present system of school directors is to be continued some amendments to the law should be made, restricting their authority and fixing penalties for violation.

The report urges a general revision of the school laws. Both the University of Tennessee and Peabody College are paid high tributes.

### Death of Judge Hammond.

Hon. Eli S. Hammond, judge of the United States Court for the Western Division of Tennessee, holding its sessions in Memphis and Jackson, died at the home of his daughter, whom he was visiting, in New York City, last week. He was attacked the day before his death with an illness with little attention was at first paid, as it was thought to be only an attack of grip.

He sank rapidly, however, and, in spite of the efforts of the best physicians, pneumonia developed, and the end came the next morning at 7 o'clock. Judge Hammond was a native Mississippian, having been born at Brandon, Miss., April 21, 1838. He was graduated from Union University in Tennessee in 1857, and the following year received a diploma from the Lebanon, Tenn., law school. During the civil war Judge Hammond served four years in the Confederate army. He was appointed to the Federal bench on June 17, 1878, and had been a judge for twenty-six years.

Clarksville's Curfew Law. The Clarksville city council has passed on the second and final reading the curfew law. This new law prohibits children under 16 years of age from appearing on the streets after 9 o'clock in the evening in summer and after 8 o'clock in the winter, unless accompanied by parents or guardian, imposing a penalty of not less than \$1 or more than \$5 for each offense. But no child shall be locked up until parent or guardian shall have been communicated with.

### To Build Flying Machine.

The Earnshaw Aerial Navigation Company, of Jackson, has raised the money and authorized F. W. Earnshaw, the inventor, to construct within ninety days a model of his proposed flying machine. It will be so built that with a small additional motor two persons can be carried in the model. Mr. Earnshaw claims that he has solved the problem of aerial navigation, and he has gained the confidence of the business men of Jackson to an extent to cause them to furnish the funds for carrying out his idea.

### Suing for His Wife.

W. H. Foster, a farmer, aged 20 years, has begun habeas corpus proceedings against his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Poland, of Nashville, for possession of his wife, aged 18. They were married four months ago, and all went well and smoothly until the groom prepared to move with his wife from the Poland home to a cottage of his own. The thought of separation from their daughter was so harrowing to the girl's parents, the petition says, that they have refused him permission to see his wife.

### Politeness Pays.

Houston Bond, clerk in a leading hotel of Nashville, received a certified check last week from Evansville, Ind., for \$10,000. Four years ago an old gentleman fell on the sidewalk in front of the hotel and severely injured himself. Mr. Bond went to his assistance, lifted him from the ground and cared for him until he had recovered. The check last week was the sequel. Mr. Bond would not disclose the name of the man who sent the check.

### A Wise Resolution.

The taxpayers of Tipton are in a muddle because of a resolution of the County Court which instructs the Tipton delegation to the legislature to ask for a 25 cents on the \$100 gravel tax. This tax is to be applied to better the condition of the roads, but the property holders are kicking strenuously against the measure.

### Want \$50,000 Appropriated.

The University of Tennessee will ask the Tennessee legislature for an appropriation of \$50,000. At a meeting held in the chapel speeches were made by President Ayres and others. Students going home for the holidays were requested to make it a point to see their representatives and urge them to vote for the appropriation.

### Starving to Death.

Daniel White, convicted at Cadiz a few days ago of killing Sid Vaden, has not eaten since, and says that he is not going to eat any more. At the beginning of his imprisonment he refused to eat anything for fourteen days, and it would not be surprising if he should really starve himself to death. White was found guilty of murder in the first degree with mitigating circumstances, but expresses a preference for death.

### Turkeys Driven to Market.

A novel sight was witnessed in Clarksville last week when five hundred turkeys, all on foot, were driven into that city from Jellico, Ky., they having been consigned by W. D. Torin, a well-known poultry raiser, to a local firm of produce dealers. The turkeys were delivered to their destination in good order, although somewhat reduced in weight as a result of their twenty-mile drive.

### To Represent the Jarvis Law.

Representative-elect W. P. McClure, of Lewisburg, said a few days ago that it was his intention to again introduce in the legislature a bill repealing the Jarvis law, except the portion with reference to justices of the peace. He pushed such a bill in the last general assembly and missed carrying it through the house by the narrow margin of only one vote.

### Evidently a Suicide.

The body of Frank Rice, a young man who has been missing from his home in Union county for three days, has been found. It is believed Rice committed suicide as the result of disappointment in business. On his body was found \$220, a copy of the New Testament and the Republican ticket.

### School Building Burned.

The school at Sherman Heights, a suburb of Chattanooga, was destroyed by fire last week. The origin of the fire is unknown. The building was completed a few months ago at a cost of \$10,000. It was the finest county school in Hamilton county.

### Accidentally Shot.

George W. Pennington, a Bristol shoemaker, was accidentally shot in the right leg last week when a pistol in the hands of a boy named Dyer exploded. The ball cut an artery and the man lost so much blood before a physician arrived that he is expected to die.

### Cotton Factory a Success.

The Tipton cotton factory is now in operation and turning out some good work under the direction of J. A. Lands, J. Fred, A. S. and Harry Elder, the present stockholders of the corporation. The factory is an assured success and will greatly aid in business matters in the town.

### R. H. Marham Dead.

R. H. Marham, of Corinth, Miss., who was recently run over by a Mobile & Ohio train at Jackson, and had to have one of his legs amputated, died last week at a sanatorium in Jackson. It is said he had been drinking and laid down on the track, and his death was the result.

### \$150,000 Powder Mill.

Pittsburg parties will erect a \$150,000 powder manufactory near Knoxville. Options have been taken on a site on the Louisville & Nashville road.

### Found After Forty Years.

Rev. W. B. Jones, of Paris, has just received a letter from his brother, John, whom he has mourned as dead for forty years. He enlisted in the Confederate army in the early part of the war, and as only two letters were ever received from him after his enlistment, it was supposed that he had been killed in battle or died in prison. After the surrender he located in Arkansas, where he still resides.

## FEROCIOUS AND DESPERATE ASSAULT

### MOST REMARKABLE EFFORT IN THE SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR.

### HILL STORMED IN SNOW KNEE DEEP

Mikado's Troops Meet a Perfect Rain of Bullets, and Were Mowed Down Like Wheat Before a Scythe, But Never Quivered—Rallied Their Forces, and, With Fanatic Zeal and Rebel Yells, Waded Through Death to Victory.

Chefoo, Dec. 18.—For ferocity and sustained desperation on both sides, the struggle for the possession of High Hill probably was the most remarkable in the history of the siege of Port Arthur—a siege noted for slaughter. This statement is based on an interview which the correspondent of the Associated Press had with Commander Mizzenoff, executive officer of the battleship Poltava up to the time the vessel was disarmed, and who, as already noted, headed the party of seven Russians who left Port Arthur in a sailboat December 15, and after extreme suffering, while crossing in a driving snow storm, arrived here December 15, bearing dispatches which were turned over to the Russian consul for transmission to St. Petersburg. These dispatches, it is understood, consists partly of a statistical report of the effect of the Japanese bombardments, and there is nothing in them to indicate that Gen. Stoessel is without hope that the fortress will be able to hold out.

Commander Mizzenoff, who was wounded in the leg during the battle of High Hill, said to the Associated Press correspondent: "Since the Japanese, on the 27th, began their attack on High Hill, which they call 203 Meter Hill, the fighting has been continuous. The steep and sandy slopes of the hill were streaked and dotted with the blood of the Japanese. The battle, which was destined to furnish so many deeds of heroism that they become commonplace. There was so much slaughter that even Port Arthur's hardened veterans shuddered at the sight.

Japanese were compelled to clamber up the slopes of the hill in many cases without firing, in the face of the machine gun fire which was ever poured from rifles and machine guns. I was there, and it seemed to me that flesh and blood would be unable to stand our fire for a minute. When the enemy went down in squads and companies, but always there were others grimly coming forward. Their bravery was beyond praise, as was that of our own men. Sometimes the fighting was hand to hand with the muzzles of the rifles at the breasts of the contestants, the bayonets being used as swords. The sides of the hill were strewn with bodies, and the snow was crimsoned with the blood of the wounded, some of whom had crawled into it, seeking in its coldness surcease for their dying agonies.

"One incident of this assault will remain forever impressed on my mind. When a Japanese standard bearer reached the summit and planted his flag, a gigantic Russian corporal left his retreating comrades, and rushing back, seized the flag, which he was tearing with his hands and with his teeth when he fell, pierced with several bullets.

"When the Japanese retired under an artillery fire the Russians occupied the summit.

"The second and third assaults were replicas of the first, although the second was the most ferocious, being nearly all hand to hand fighting, in which mercy was neither asked nor given.

"A remarkable incident occurred in the third assault as the Russians, still facing the enemy's retreat, a Japanese standard bearer, holding his flag aloft, climbed the pinnacle and fell dead clinging to the colors. In his tracks another rose with the colors and fell instantly with a dozen wounds in his body. Six others followed and met the same fate. At last when the ninth man appeared a Russian officer exclaimed, 'Don't shoot that fellow with the flag; it will be planted any how.'

"The Japanese adopted a curious expedient which assisted them greatly in the third assault. They had prepared huge piles of wood, coal and cornstalks which were ignited, the wind being in the faces of the Russians. The resultant fire was immense, and the flames and smoke compelled the Russians to retire.

"The red glare from this fire disclosed a ghastly picture, more infernal than ever dreamed by Dante.

"The assaults thus far had cost the Japanese easily 32,000 men, while our own losses were under 2,000. The sides of the hill were literally covered with dead and wounded. The trenches were rivulets of blood, and every visible spot was dyed crimson.

### PORT ARTHUR DESOLATE.

### Commander Mizzenoff Gives Gloomiest Account of Affairs.

Chefoo, Dec. 18.—(Midnight.)—Commander Mizzenoff, who was executive officer of the Russian battleship Poltava, until that vessel was disarmed, and who, on December 15, headed the party of seven Russians, who left Port Arthur in a sail boat and arrived here yesterday with dispatches, said to the Associated Press correspondent tonight, in an interview, that Port Arthur is a desolate, and excepting for the firing of guns, a silent place.

"The Russians," said he, "are huddling their artillery ammunition, firing only when the effect will be certain. There are 16,000 men in the line of forts, and their periods of rest are few. The generals, except Gen. Stoessel, live in the forts.

"Every building in the whole town is more or less damaged.

"Gen. Stoessel has put the entire population on regular rations sufficient to last three months. The ammunition is sufficient to last much longer.

"I believe the Japanese will never take the fortress under present conditions."

Continuing Commander Mizzenoff said: "Port Arthur never looked more sequepular than on the night of December 9, when the Japanese shells repeatedly hit a hospital, killing seven of the patients. Other patients who were not helpless, fearing for their lives, fled into the snow-covered streets. Clothed in their white hospital garments, maimed, crippled and pallid, they made a ghastly show, and it was some time before the provost guard forced them to return to the hospital. A number died from exposure.

"The hospitals contain 8,000 patients.

"The Sevastopol is the only warship that has not been disarmed.

"During the recent fighting some Japanese torpedoes came in close to the harbor entrance. Gen. Stoessel notified Rear Admiral Wrenius to relieve the forts of the responsibility of repelling these attacks. Rear Admiral Wrenius sent the Sevastopol to the outer road where she anchored every night, returning to the harbor in the morning.

"The Sevastopol has been hit once superficially. She sunk one of the Japanese torpedo boats near the harbor entrance.

"Rear Admiral Wrenius, while going out in the harbor to the battleship Retvian, was slightly wounded in the arm by the fragment of a shell."

When Commander Mizzenoff left Port Arthur it was calculated that the second Pacific squadron was within ten days' distance.

### JEWES AND CHRISTIANS

### Are Aiding Russian Deserters. Which Now Number 16,000.

Cracow, Dec. 18.—A combination has been effected between the Christian and Hebrew communities organized for the purpose of aiding Russian deserters.

The two bodies now work hand in hand, and in this manner have greatly facilitated the difficult task of avoiding government interference.

Jewish committees which carried the phrase "for the aid of Russian deserters," in its official name, has eliminated these words in response to a hint from the authorities, that the phrase was highly objectionable. An attempt has been made within the last few days to compile statistics relative to the number of deserters who have so far appeared for aid. The effort was not very successful, owing to the great press of work which has made correct bookkeeping nearly impossible, there being a lack of employees willing to work without compensation.

A rough estimate places the number at 16,000. However, this does not include the vast number of fugitives who had means of their own and preferred not to be known as deserters, making their way to Vienna independently.

### ADAMS MAY NOT GET IT.

### Supreme Court of Colorado Thrown Out His Vote.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 18.—Alva Adams, Democratic candidate for governor, has lost 1,182 of his plurality of 5,275 in this county by the action of the Supreme Court in ordering the election commission to eliminate five precincts from the returns. His plurality in the State still stands at about 16,000. By the Supreme Court's order the Democrats lose three senators in this city, and the Republicans gain control of the legislature.

### STUYVESANT FISH

### Says That the Government Cotton Estimate is Too Large.

Washington, Dec. 18.—Stuyvesant Fish, president of the Illinois Central, is the latest addition to the railroad presidents who have come to town since the agitation of the question of giving the interstate commerce commission the right to fix railroad rates. Mr. Fish, however, claims to be a farmer. He says: "I am a sure enough farmer, and am interested in growing cotton down in Northern Mississippi. Men of good information say the estimate is much too large."

### The Pope Has the Gout.

Rome, Dec. 18.—This afternoon Pope Pius X, accompanied by the cardinals of the court, and all the bishops and dignitaries of the church at present in Rome, went to venerate the blessed Del Bufalo. The ceremony had the added object of a demonstration of loyalty. Over 30,000 people crowded the square, and many of them were obliged to sit during audiences.